

ALUMNI:

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THE GREYHOUND

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'GATES DEC. 2

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. XII

BALTIMORE, MD., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1938

No. 3

PREPARATIONS COMPLETED FOR LOYOLA NIGHT

TWO PLAYS SCHEDULED

Mask And Rapiers, Glee Club To Present Lively Shows On Annual Night

The fourth presentation of "Loyola Night" will be on view at the Alcazar on the evening of December 16. The program of this year's edition of the annual "get-together" for Loyola and friends of Loyola will be similar to those of previous years,—two one-act plays by the Loyola Players, selections by the Glee Club and dancing to the music of the Townsmen.

Two Comedies Scheduled

Members of the Mask and Rapier Dramatic Society will produce the comic play, *Nettie* as written by George Ade. *Nettie* is a very well, and very often, liked young lady, for whom things go smoothly indeed until she gets her dates crossed. Charles Carr, John A. Farrell, George Rice, James Lazzati and William Doyle will be on hand on the sixteenth to tell you all about it.

Presenting "The Still Alarm"

The Still Alarm is the second of the plays selected to enliven the evening. First produced in New York in the Little Show of 1929 with a cast consisting of Fred Allen, Clifton Webb and Romney Brent, this riotous farce of events in a burning hotel will be reenacted with the aid of Messrs. Murphy, Smith, Ham-berry, Maloney and Brennan. The plays will be presented under the direction of Mr. Vincent C. Hopkins, S.J.

Glee Club Rehearsing

The Green and Gray Glee Club, directed by the Rev. A. M. Fremgen, S.J., are rehearsing new glees for the occasion. They will sing twelve numbers, some of them light and humorous. Among the selections will be *Where'er You Walk*, by Handel, Victor Herbert's *Alice Blue Gown*, *Come To Me in My Dreams*, by Matthew Arnold, and Tennyson's *Bugle Song*, with cornet obligato. Robert D. Rhoad, of senior year, will be baritone soloist.

The instrumental section of the program will include a

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Rev. H. Guthrie, S. J., Will Give Three Public Lectures

"Christian Philosophy" Is General Theme Of Lectures

Loyola College will continue its policy of presenting eminent guest lecturers to Loyola students and friends when the Rev. Hunter Guthrie, S.J. will give a series of three lectures in the Loyola Library next month. His theme will be "Christian Philosophy." The lectures will be held on three consecutive Sunday afternoons at 4 p.m., December 4, 11, 18.

Father Guthrie, who formerly lectured at Fordham University, is at present Professor of the History of Philosophy at Woodstock College. From the University of Paris he has received the degree "Docteur de l'Université de Paris" and from the Gregorian University in Rome the degree of Doctor of Sacred Theology.

Historical Approach

In his lectures Father Guthrie intends to give an historical approach to the genesis and evolution of Christian Philosophy and its relationship to pagan culture. He then intends to explain its role in the present world. From all indications it is expected that his treatment of the subject will be learned, historical and challenging to the intellectual world.

STUDENT RETREAT

The annual student retreat will begin Monday, November 23, with the celebration of Mass in the college library at 9:00 A. M., and will be closed Wednesday afternoon, November 23.

The Rev. Edward B. Bunn, S.J., will conduct the retreat.

There will be Mass and general Communion at 8:30 Wednesday morning, followed by breakfast in the gymnasium.

Attendance at all exercises is obligatory for all Catholic students. Non-Catholic students are cordially invited to attend.

No classes will be held during the retreat. Thursday and Friday, Nov. 24 and 25 are holidays.

Sophomore Class Will Entertain In Library On December 2

Novel Lighting System Planned For "Rainbow Dance" Featuring Clubmen

The socialites among Loyola students will take a new lease on life on December 2. For on that evening, two long weeks away, the sophomore class will present their first dance of the current season. Because of its many pleasant features, this festival for jitterbugs is expected to draw a good crowd.

The dance committee, under Chairman Paul O'Day, have contracted for The Clubmen, who are now considered the best of the local talent. This orchestra is composed of young men who swing it with a will.

The Library will be especially decorated for the dance with a new system of lighting, the rainbow system, that is a lighted section and an unlighted section. It will be semi-formal. Subscription is one dollar and a half. The "jive" will begin promptly at nine p.m. Tickets may be obtained from any member of the dance committee.

Literary Pups Start Freshman Library

Contribute To Purchase Books Covering Entire Field Of English

Professors of science and philosophy who have long bewailed the modern student's unfamiliarity with English grammar and syntax, with spelling and word selection, may hope for an end of their woes when the class of '42 walks into their lecture halls and laboratories. The freshman class has amassed some 235 books, covering every phase of world literature, which will be placed in a freshman library for the use of the entire class.

Students Contribute

Some of the books were donated, but over two hundred of them were bought by student contributions. By a judicious selection of the less expensive, popular editions, Mr. Paul G. Harkins, S.J., professor of freshman English,

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GOVERNOR-ELECT



HERBERT R. O'CONNOR

SODALITY CHOOSES APPROPRIATE NEW TITLE FOR ORGANIZATION

"Blue Star Chapter" Dates From First Year Of Existence of College

At a meeting on November 2, the Blue Star Chapter of the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception elected as prefect for the coming year James P. Lazzati of the senior class. Charles R. Gellner, '40, was elected vice-prefect. John H. Baumgartner, Jr., '41, is the new treasurer. The class representatives who were chosen were Charles Connor of the senior class; Paul N. Schaub of the junior class, and Eugene E. Bracken and John B. Farrell of the sophomore class.

Officers Elected

The officers were chosen from among the following nominees: Seniors: Charles R. Broderick, Charles Connor, William Doyle, James Lazzati, Henry F. Zangara. Juniors: Charles Baummer, Mario T. Cichelli, E. Albert Hughes, Charles Gellner, Paul N. Schaub. Sophomores: Eugene E. Bracken, John H. Baumgartner, Jr., Samuel Crim, John B. Farrell, Carl Gottschalk, Paul T. O'Day.

The newly elected prefect has served the Sodality in each of his four years at Loyola. As

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HERBERT R. O'CONNOR '17 CROWNS FAMOUS RECORD

IN PUBLIC LIFE SINCE 1923

Wins Gubernatorial Race By Largest Plurality In State's History

Herbert R. O'Connor, twenty one years after his graduation from Loyola College in 1917, crowned his brilliant record in public office, by being elected the governor of the State of Maryland, at the recent state election, November 8. His winning margin was the largest plurality ever amassed by a gubernatorial candidate in the Free State.

Numerous Victories

Although for Mr. O'Connor the triumph was a most gratifying expression of his universal popularity and a moving acclamation of the trust the Maryland populace place in his hands, the victory was a most fitting and deserved climax to his inspiring career in public office. Since his graduation from Loyola with an A.B. degree, Mr. O'Connor's achievements read like the biography of an Algerian hero.

States Attorney For Three Terms

In 1923, the governor-elect was made the Democratic

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

Radio Play Presented By Loyola And Notre Dame

"Twenty Years After" Given Over Blue Network Outlet

The Merrie Masquers of Notre Dame College and the Mask and Rapier Players co-operated in the presentation of a radio drama entitled "Twenty Years After" over station WBAL on Armistice Day. The production was under the auspices of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War.

Mr. Vincent C. Hopkins, S.J., author of the play, acted as narrator over the radio. The three characters of the dramatic scene were very ably sustained by Mary Leonard as Peg Grant, Mary Ahern as Great-Aunt Frances, and John D. White playing Gerard Grant. The piece inculcated American idealism as against the notorious "isms" of our day.

THE GREYHOUND

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Along The Lane

BY GEORGE SMITH

It was in the junior philosophy class. The professor proposed a difficulty and asked, "Who will distinguish the major?" One there was in the class, a partisan of parliamentary procedure from way back (Was it you, Mitchell?—Shame on you, Sir!), who raised his hand and said congenially, in the manner of one joining in the fun, "I distinguish the major." A chorus from the class seconded the motion, and the meeting adjourned with a vote of thanks to the chairman.

Cappelletti, the Gargantua of the senior class, is a man to observe during an intramural indoor game. Cap flails the air pitilessly with the bat until the wind sobs in the evergreens. When Cap lands (an occasional occurrence), the ball takes off for stratospheric climes, and when retrieved has a distinctly crushed and resentful look. On the other hand, that is not the whirling dervish, stranger, but Cap himself, missing by a good acre. They have to wait until he comes to a good stop to tell him that he's out. Not out in the cold, of course. His own centrifugal motion keeps him warm for weeks.

Portrait of a senior talking to himself while sitting for his year-book picture:

Those damn lights in my eyes make me feel like a thug in the daily line-up. I guess I look sillier than usual in this mortar board and nightgown. Hope I don't get that glassy look in my eyes that I usually get when my picture is taken. Why does he have to be so cheerful about it all? Looks like a grinning satyr. Something ominous about him. Reminds me of a dentist or something. And he doesn't want me to look so solemn! Hell, I got worries. He doesn't have to fret about ethics and psychology. Come to think of it, I believe he's laughing at me. Yeah. Probably going to give me the works—make me look like a baboon or somp'n!

They can do tricks like that, you know. (Don't be so silly! After all that's rather out of his hands, and besides he hopes to get paid for this, and you don't have to buy the pictures if you don't like them.) At least he hasn't said, "watch the birdie!" I used to feel like throwing their cameras at photographers who said that when I was a little kid. But throwing their cameras at photographers would not have been the act of a little gentlemen. Ergo, little gentlemen don't have any fun. I better stop that. Syllogistically slap-happy, that's me. What's that? Oh, he's done. Well, I'm glad. I need a beer.

Cold Spring Murmurings

BY NED STEVENSON

The people of the State of Maryland will now have the opportunity of finding out whether Governor-Reject Harry Nice is as good a loser as he is a Whinna.

CONSOLATION

*In the far away hills of Brandywine
I found my fickle heart's desire;
She's more than I ever hoped for,
And more than I'll ever acquire.
And though it's hard to see your answer
Come to somebody else's prayer,
It's good to know there is an answer
For someone, somewhere. . .*

Thanksgiving, which always falls on the last Thursday after the last Wednesday in November, except when there is no Thursday after the last Wednesday, brings up the annual discussion as to whether the turkey should replace the eagle as the national bird. Here and now we wish to state that things should be left as they are. If the turkey supplants the eagle, then to eat turkey would be similar to dishonoring the flag, and all those with a spark of patriotism would avoid the gobble stuff like ptomaine and taxes. In fact the trend would probably be toward eagles.

Somehow, even with a cranberry sauce to match, roast eagle doesn't sound too appetizing to us; and besides, there is a revolting scarcity of eagles, whereas this year's turkey crop (Cf. Cor. Lexington and Charles) is very promising—very promising!

ADAM AND EVE

*Adam and Eve sure fixed it swell—
Thanks to them this life's a hell!
We wouldn't care if it had only been
Something worthy of such a sin:
A leg of lamb or a plate of scrapple,
But not a darn ole knotty apple!
With nothing to gain and all to lose
It shouldn't have been their choice to choose.
So there!*

IT WON'T HAPPEN HERE

Our date was for eight o'clock. I arrived at seven-thirty, and she was ready and waiting. Her mother and father were very cordial. When the old man said, "Have a drink?" it was a command, not a question. I took one.

"Of course, you're going to a dance tonight," he continued, winking at me broadly with his good eye, "and will be very late getting in. I know how it is these days—by the time the dance is over and you get something to eat, it's almost daylight. Mother and I used to stay out till daylight too—didn't we, mama? But we didn't have as good an excuse as you kids, Ha, Ha! Or maybe we did." This time the Ha, Ha was on me.)

Mrs. Balderdash, not normally a babbler, interrupted at this point. "Now, John!" she said.

"Oh, it's all right, mama," the old man went on, "the young fellow realizes that some of the funniest things are said in jest. Don't you, young man?"

I could find no fault with this statement, so I said, "Yes, sir."

"By the way, my boy, do you need any money? Be glad to let you have some."

"No, thanks," I said coldly, "Since you're furnishing the girl, the least I can do is furnish the money. Besides, we're only going to an inexpensive brawl."

"An inexpensive brawl?"

"Yeah. You lay down your quarter and fight your way in."

"What's the quarter for?"

"To keep in the rough element."

"I'm glad to hear that," the old man said, throwing his arm proudly about his daughter. "No element is too rough for our little girl."

All this time the girl sat quietly and looked lovingly on her parent. I stood up. "Well, Mr. Balderdash, we must be getting along."

"Righto," he said, rising and following us to the door. "Have a good time and remember, whatever you do, don't worry! Mother and I are solid sleepers, so when you come in make all the noise you want, but pull down the shades. Our neighbors are deaf—not blind!"

"Thanks a lot," I gulped.

In the car the girl said: "You mustn't mind mother and dad. They're just a little old-fashioned."

I gazed at her blankly for a long moment. "Old-fashioned?" With a horrible scream I leaped out of the car and fled madly back to Woodberry. With a girl like that one's very life is in danger!

A Meditation

Bleak November is brooding over the campus. Among the few signs of life are the dead, brown leaves incongruously dancing, sailing before a chilly wind which has swept the trees as bare as flagpoles. The evergreens valiantly defy the death-dealing blasts, but even they seem to have turned a darker green. Gray, sullen clouds rush madly across the sky, while the sun sends down lukewarm rays as if it were respectfully dimmed for the remembrance of those to whom we dedicate this lonely month.

This seasonal lull is somewhat stressed for us here. The stillness becomes doubly apparent on Saturday afternoons when gusts of silence rise from our barren gridiron. But in this very hollowness, where only ghosts of Greyhound warriors gallop across the frosty field, there is a satisfaction in knowing that we have had another perfect season, because we have not lost a game and have been spared the groans and lamentations of defeat. Paradoxically we may, therefore, enter into the spirit of the great holiday when universal thanksgivings glow in the hearts of men, and thank God that the football season is over.

Freshman Enterprise

With a fine display of rare scholastic enthusiasm, the freshman class inspired by Mr. Paul Harkins, S.J., professor of Latin and English, has formed a circulating library, and to date quite a few of the highly recommended classics have been collected.

Well known imagination developers like O'Henry, Kipling, Twain and many other oft quoted authors, appear on the freshmen shelves. Although the main school library contains copies of these foundation pieces they are not segregated as first year reading matter and they are consequently passed up by undiscerning, under-read and overly sophisticated frosh. The foundation of this exclusive unit operating as part of the general library, will be invaluable to the first year student who is interested in acquiring and developing his literary tastes.

Since one of the fundamentals of a cultural education is a well chosen reading program, we advise the freshmen to avail themselves of this opportunity for building a solid foundation on which their future studies will rest more securely. The educated man is the one who reads and continues to read.

The Retreat

Loyola's student retreat will open on Monday morning with Mass in the college library. A yearly withdrawal from every-day activities to think and to pray is already a familiar part of the school calendar to those who attended Jesuit high schools. However, there are probably many among us for whom a retreat will be a novel experience. We know that they will find it a profitable one. A yearly retreat is an important part of every Loyola man's life, not only during his four years in college, but for always. Witness the retreat the Alumni are planning at Manresa.

It is appropriate that this year's retreat should precede Thanksgiving day. Let us thank God next Wednesday morning for the opportunity of making a good retreat, and promise Him that we will put our retreat at the head of our list of yearly "musts," in college, or out.

HERBERT R. O'CONOR '17 CROWNS FAMOUS RECORD

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)
candidate for States Attorney. He was elected by thirty thousand votes and became the youngest holder of that office in the history of the city. Following the completion of his first four year term he was re-elected in 1926 and again in 1930. Four years later he was elected to the office of Attorney General by a landslide vote of a one hundred thousand plurality. This remarkable demonstration of popularity paved Mr. O'Connor's political path for consideration as a candidate for the governorship.

Ideal Catholic Gentleman

Loyola hails her distinguished alumnus and holds up Mr. O'Connor as an outstanding example of the ideal, cultured, Catholic gentleman.

Lazzati Elected Prefect of Blue Star Chapter

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a freshman he was the secretary; as a sophomore he was treasurer; in his junior year Mr. Lazzati was vice-prefect. Members of the Blue Star Chapter welcome their new leader, long a favorite with his fellow students.

During the meeting on November 2, suggestions were accepted for a new name for the organization. A change was sought because it was felt that the name Sodality is more generally applied, in recent times, to women's organizations. Fine cooperative interest was shown in answer to the appeal. Many good suggestions were written down and submitted.

Blue Star Chapter

The new name adopted is the Blue Star Chapter of the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception. The chapter can trace its origin back to December 8, 1852, with Francis McGirr as first prefect. The organization, which aims at a more than ordinary devotion to the Mother of God, and encourages "Catholic Action" among its members, is directly affiliated with the Prima Primaria at Rome.

Appropriate Title

Those familiar with the Sodality shield know that in the first escutcheon there were twelve etoiles (stars) placed above the dragon. In actual color, these are blue. Hence the name Blue Star Chapter, which signifies the triumph of the Blessed Mother over evil, the dragon.

Members of the Blue Star Chapter hailed the election of Mr. Herbert R. O'Connor as Governor of Maryland. When at Loyola Mr. O'Connor was an active member of the Sodality. In his sophomore year he was second assistant; in his junior year first assistant.

Alumni Doings

J. H. BAUMGARTNER, JR.

LUNCHEON CLUB

The Alumni Luncheon Club held its first meeting of the year on Wednesday, November 9, at Marty's on Fayette St. The speaker of the occasion, Dr. John A. O'Connor, discussed very interestingly the subject of "Appendicitis." Present at the luncheon were fifty-two grads, the largest number to attend such an affair in some time. Among those present was the new moderator of the association, Rev. Ferdinand W. Schoberg, S.J. A very promising sign for the future of such gatherings was the presence of several new faces among the guests, notably Adolph Svitak, Wilfred McQuade, and Jerome Egan. Dr. Raymond Helfrich acted as chairman of the festivities, and William Egan had charge of arrangements.

ALUMNI DANCE

The first annual Alumni Dance was held at the Hotel Belvedere on the evening of November 10. The affair was an elegant one, and was attended by about eighty couples. William J. O'Donnell, '37, who was general chairman, and Ray Spellissy, '27, who acted as chairman of arrangements, both deserve credit for their excellent management. The dance was held in the trim setting of the banquet hall, to the strains of the Men About Town orchestra. The class of '36, led by Jim McAleer and Jim Shea, had the largest representation, comprising sixteen couples. We were pleased to see, among others, Dr. John Scheurich, Bart Harrington, and Ralph Nolan. The oldest alumnus present was William L. Jordan, '98, assistant manager of the hotel.

Besides Herbert R. O'Connor and J. Bernard Wells, who were recently elected governor and states attorney respectively, two other alumni were successful in the elections. James J. Lindsay, '17, former floor leader of the House of Delegates and member of the State Athletic Commission, was made state senator from Baltimore County, and Charles Whiteford, '00, was reelected clerk of the Circuit court of Baltimore, a position which he has held for a number of years.

Among those who passed the last bar examination, held in June, were Edward D. Higginbotham, '34, and Thomas M. Houff, '33. All success to these new members of our large group of lawyer alumni.

Captain John deV. Patrick, '31, is studying field artillery at Fort Sill, in Lawton, Oklahoma.

(Continued in next column)

NEWS BRIEFS

There will be an exhibition of ecclesiastical art at the Baltimore Museum of Art December 4 to January 1. The exhibition will center on works of the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. There will be on display numerous oils, including the more famous Madonnas, Italian primitives, textiles such as chasubles and copes, and illuminated manuscripts of devotion.

The president and board of trustees of the museum are anxious to have as many as possible view the exhibit, which will be of particular interest to Catholics.

* * *

There will be a meeting of the associated Glee Clubs of Baltimore at Saint Paul's Guild House on November 21. The Green and Gray singers will attend and contribute to the musical program.

* * *

The Charing Club, a social group of prominent Loyola students, will have its next meeting on December 4th. The meeting will mark the completion of the first year of activity for the club. Mr. Frank Brown, president of the group, announces that negotiations are being pushed in an effort to secure a permanent meeting place, or "house" for the occasion.

Paul N. Schaub, '40, addressed the Francis Thompson Poetry Society on "Poetic Drama" at their meeting at Notre Dame College on November 11. Points of Mr. Schaub's talk were illustrated by Charles Gellner, and Leonard Hamberry who dramatized selections from Agamemnon, Doctor Faustus, Hamlet and High Tor.

Brief Musical Program

Edmond Scavone and Robert Rhoad presented a brief musical program before the talk. Mr. Scavone played Chanson Triste and Mr. Rhoad sang a baritone solo.

Of last year's class, Francis Wayson is learning the oil business at the Shell plant here; Francis Kerger is recovering from a foot infection which kept him an invalid since last June; and Stanley Struzinski, the proud father of a baby girl, is with the Esskay Company.

Alfred T. Petersam, '34, who worked so well to bring the alumni together at former Loyola Nights, will again this year have charge of the committee for the affair. We trust a larger crowd than ever will respond to his call.

The alumni are planning to make a corporate retreat at Manresa-on-Severn, Dec. 9, 10 and 11. Expectations are that fifty members of the Association will participate and that a glorious precedent will thus be established.

LECTURER



REV. HUNTER GUTHRIE, S.J.

MENDEL CLUB CONVENES

The Mendel Club held its first meeting of the year on Nov. 11. R. Chilton Brooks, the principal speaker on the program, discussed the subject "The Vitamins." In the course of his talk, Mr. Brooks treated the vitamins alphabetically, explained their history, their use, and gave general information about their composition and sources. A lively question and answer period followed the lecture.

Excursion to Washington

The meeting was brought to its conclusion with the decision to make an excursion to Washington in order to inspect the Medical Museum there and possibly visit the Georgetown Medical School. The date chosen is Friday, November 25.

FRESHMEN GATHER BOOKS FOR ENGLISH LIBRARY

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who originated the plan, was able to procure a wide variety of books covering the entire field of English.

Cover Large Field

The books already collected range from Aesop and Aeschylus to Tolstoy and Twain. They include fairy tales and detective stories, epics and essays, dramas and short stories. In their new library, freshmen will find O'Henry's New York and Kipling's India, mysterious China, ancient Greece and imperial Rome.

Aim of Library

Mr. Harkins best expressed the aim of the class in collecting a separate library when he said the freshmen intend to "see life steadily and see it whole." Every book mirrors a philosophy of life, but when books are carefully chosen, and read under direction, rival philosophies do not battle it out until the reader is confused and misled by contradictions. Instead, the reader comes to a clear and deep understanding of man, and is, therefore, better fitted to meet and deal with the people with whom he comes into contact. The freshmen intend to become men "who have something to say and know how to say it." So, they got themselves a library.

BOOK NOTES

BY CHARLES R. GELLNER

Start of the Road, JOHN ERSKINE, Stokes & Co.

When Walt Whitman gave his magnanimous and indolent ego a bombastic boost in that "barbaric yawp" called *Leaves of Grass*, he trumpeted forth a summons that palpably plumbed the depths of John Erskine's expressive soul. And now, these many years after the appearance of that piece of poetic prose on the literary scene, the erstwhile diarist of historic damsels and panhandler of the picaresque has deserted the romantic episodes that signalized his former protégés, Helen of Troy and Francois Villon, to concentrate his genius on the life of the American who was the first in the field of *vers libre*.

Dr. Erskine's book, which is semi-historical in substance, deals with a clandestine *affaire de coeur* that Walt Whitman contracted with a winsome belle of New Orleans in his impressionable youth. Unfortunately the lady was minutely tainted with a strain of Negro blood and, because of the stigma attached to relations with an octoroon, Walt was forced to relinquish the glances of his adored—a victim of frustrated love, as the poets say.

Dr. Erskine eagerly pounces on this fiction and quixotically expands it as the source, the inspiration, the literary Holy Ghost that guides Walt in the penning of his personal testament, *Leaves of Grass*.

The whole thing is a perfect pander to the shallow appetite of the reading public. Add the graces of Dr. Erskine's quiet, reserved style and a few historic characters, such as Ralph Waldo Emerson and General Zachary Taylor, and what do you have? An unpretentious, successful and readable American novel.

History Academy Begins Talks on Cooperatives

Doctor Doehler Announces Plans For Present Year

On Tuesday, November 11, 1938 Doctor Doehler gave the first in a series of lectures to be presented by the History Academy. The title of his lecture was "Service vs. Profit." A number of other lectures will follow dealing with the nature of cooperatives.

Plans of the Academy

An announcement was made to the effect that the regular meetings will be held on Tuesday and Friday alternately. Each member of the academy as well as the Moderator shall be required to give lectures throughout the city in various halls of different parishes. The subject of the lectures given in the various halls will be the same as those given by the academy at school.

Theatre Comment

BY PAUL SCHAUB

All is quiet on the local dramatic front, although there are heartening prospects for the coming winter season. On Monday, Ford's will open its doors to present *Golden Boy*, the story of an artistic young man who becomes a prize-fighter to earn his living. Clifford Odets, one of the country's leading dramatists, is the author. *Golden Boy* received many critical superlatives on Broadway and we are safe in recommending it. Incidentally, the cinema attempted the same theme in *The Crowd Roars*, with Killer Robert Taylor in the lead, and as per usual, the movies made a botch of it. To prove that Mr. Taylor deep down under loathed the prize-ring and really and truly was enamoured of the liberal arts, the Hollywood intelligentsia showed him reading Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" and also the "Outline of History" by H. G. Wells. We hope *Golden Boy* belongs to a better reading circle.

Four other plays are scheduled, the best of which should be *Our Town*, Thornton Wilder's unusual play without scenery and the customary appurtenances. However, to offset these happy tidings, we learn that Clare Boothe's *The Women* will come to town again for the Christmas holidays. The play is so much unadulterated slop and a capacity attendance of vulgarians is assured.

Broadway, meanwhile, is doing very well for the mid-November season. Maurice Evans is drawing multitudes to his uncut version of *Hamlet* and for once the New York elite don't mind appearing in full dress at six-thirty in the evening. Robert Morley, the young English actor, has received many hosannas for his characterization of Oscar Wilde, although we understand that the more sordid phases of Oscar's life are given undue prominence.

Abe Lincoln in Illinois, which played here a few weeks ago, has been deservedly called "an American classic" and it ought to run forever. Orson Welles, who recently terrorized the nation when he brought an army down from Mars, is playing another bogeyman in the Mercury play *Danton's Death*.

As for musicals, *Hellzapoppin* is now called a smash hit after it was universally snubbed by the critics. Walter Winchell, who may be a good gossip columnist, insisted on playing drama critic instead and he judged the play hilarious. George Jean Nathan then wrote that *Hellzapoppin* was "funnier than the Pulitzer Prize." As a consequence, the Manhattan critics did an about-face and the play will probably run much longer than it deserves.

Literary Treasure On Display In Library

Contemporary Dutch Translation Prized At Walters' Gallery

Following its policy inaugurated last month, the Library Committee has placed one of its more interesting incunabula on exhibition in the show case in the reading room of the Jenkins Library. This is the *De Proprietatibus Rerum* of the Franciscan, Bartholomew the Englishman. This edition is the sixth printing of the work and appeared in 1485. The name of the printer is not mentioned but it is conjectured to be George Husner of Strasbourg. The work must have been a popular one for in this same year, 1485, a French translation by Jean Corbichon was issued at Lyons, and a Dutch translation was also made. A copy of this Dutch translation was in the collection of the late Henry Walters of Baltimore, as can be seen in the catalogue of

the Walters' library on exhibition in the reading room alongside the incunabula. An English edition of the work came from the press of the celebrated Wynkyn de Worde in 1495.

An Artistic Work

The binding of the book is curious. It is a piece of a manuscript that was used by some monastery in the chanting of the Divine Office. This has been laid over covers of wood. It is interesting to see how closely the early printers followed the old manuscript technique down to such details as illuminated capitals, a good example of which is seen on the first page of the edition on exhibition. Remarkable also is the great beauty achieved by these early printers at what was literally, "the cradle" of their art.

Echoes Of The Installation

Many letters of appreciation have been received by the Rev. President and the Dean, commenting on the installation exercises held three weeks ago. We give here a few excerpts:

... Not to take up too much of your time, I just want to congratulate you upon the splendid inaugural of last night.

The words of Father Gannon, your own, and the setting were as strong an argument for the old time cultural education as one would want. Anyone of them would have been convincing, but all three were overwhelming.

I liked every bit of it; the dignified instrumental music, the Glee Club, the colorful procession, the inspiring talk by Father Gannon, and your own special plea for the dignity of man. All these conspired to make the evening not only entertaining but uplifting and inspiring. More power to you! In my humble opinion the Inaugural ushered in a new and greater Loyola. . . .

(From a letter to Father Bunn by Very Rev. Msgr. Harry A. Quinn, Rector of the Cathedral)

... I want this opportunity of complimenting you upon your planning of the event and particularly to express my delight with the addresses. Yours was crisp and to the point, the addresses of the Presidents of Fordham and Loyola were wonderful inspirational messages. Your addresses may be voices crying in the wilderness, but if they can be made to be heard they may save our civilization. . . .

(From a letter to Father Gorman from Judge George A. Solter of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore)

... Allow me to congratulate you on the success of the installation, which must have been largely due to your management. . . I was told that the Glee Club had had very little practice, and they should be congratulated on their performance. I was delighted with the solo part and the chorus of the *Magnificat*. . . I enjoyed the speakers in that they stressed the cultural aspects of education. There is something in the saying that education should teach one how to live rather than how to make a living. Therefore, I thought it was almost a note of incongruity to have a salutation from Columbia University, which I consider the greatest fad factory in the world and almost wholly given over to material-mindedness and commercialism. . . .

(From a letter to Father Gorman from Mr. Matthew Page Andrews)

... The evening of the inauguration of President Bunn was an inspirational one for Mrs. Hillgeist and me. We are so glad you invited us to participate in the whole program. The formal exercises were so stimulating! The addresses of Father Bunn and Father Gannon were noteworthy, and their influence will be far-reaching. Would it were possible that these inspired addresses were made available in print for a vaster reading audience to ponder over. The world needs to hear and read such profound discourses on the "commonplace" topic of "education." Baltimore is most fortunate in having Loyola College with its very strong faculty within its borders. . . .

(From a letter to Father Gorman from Mr. W. H. Hillgeist, Director of Admissions at the University of Maryland.)

SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

THANKSGIVING

*These be the things for which I thank
Thee, Lord, this day—*

*A surging life within my veins;
for that pulse, that ray
divine of immortality
that lets me stride
abroad the cosmos; for the wonder
of the tremorous glide
of caresses on my hand; the smile
that whispers "love!"*

*I thank Thee, Lord, for sifting hues
that paint a dove,
a fruit, a flower, a sunset glow;
the joy of pain;
the desolation of a sigh;
for wind and rain.*

*I thank Thee, too, for flame that clothes
me from the dark;
for drifting vales and soaring heights;
for the simple, stark
and puzzling innocence of a child.*

*But more—much more than these—
for freedom, Lord,—to be or not to be,
to love or hate, to follow only me,
if but I please and follow Thee. . . Lord!*

THE WINDMILL

*The long gaunt arms stretch out
Across the sky
And lazily turn with every
Gust's deep sigh;
Reflections waver in
The pool below,
Recasting in caricature
The cumbrous, slow
Revolving of the sails.*

*The molten sun drifts down
Beyond the hill
And silhouettes in jet
The creaking mill,
While dies the mocking pool
Beneath the shades;
The crimson-dappled sky
Turns dull and fades
Behind the reaching flails.*

CHARLES R. GELLNER.

ENGLAND CLOSE BY

It is a far cry from London to Baltimore, but I think I can safely say that typically English rural scenery is closer to the centre of Baltimore than is a typically English countryside to the heart of London.

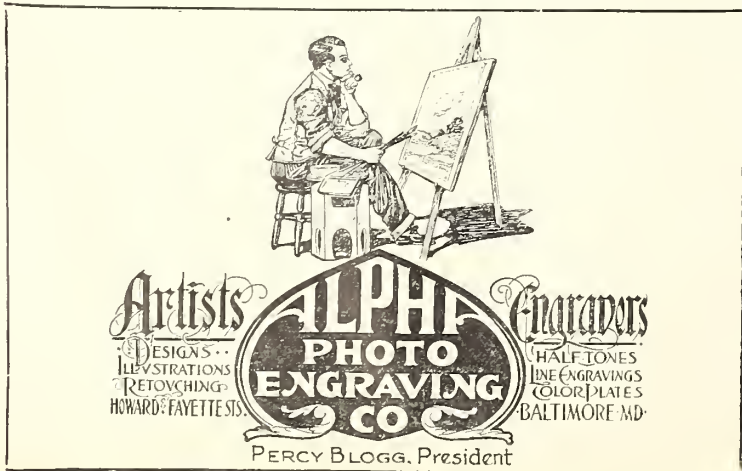
In the section of Baltimore county once known as Powhattan, the English atmosphere is at times startling; nor does it only accidentally resemble England. Generations ago the Englishman supplanted the Indian in certain sections of the Powhattan campground. He made an Indian trail over into a white man's road, and here and there he slashed a new road through the wilderness. He built mills along the streams and little towns grew up at various points, until at last the white man had completely usurped the land of the Indian and had converted the American forest into a section that might well have been a part of old Devonshire.

Such names as Old Court Road, which was, before the advent of the white man, the main trail of the natives, the Windsor Mill Road, Powder Mill Lane, the Dogwood Road, the Rolling Road, and others replaced any native trail names that may have preceded them, and they live today as tangible connections with the Briton's settlement.

But these names are not the only things that remain. There is, as I have said, an English atmosphere. However, it is not for the speeding autoist to see and enjoy this quaint beauty. Only the pedestrian can find and appreciate it, and he only if he knows where to look.

I can recall one little village whose aspect is singularly quaint. The stone houses are characteristic of a bygone age in Maryland's history. They are surrounded by picturesque gardens, which strive to combine the utilitarian and the aesthetic by the judicious mixture of flowers and vegetables. The stone garden walls are miracles of ingenuity; for in the days when they were built cement was at a premium and could not be used in the construction of a mere garden wall. The roofs of the houses are of hand-sliced shingles, blackened with age. Hedges there are in abundance, and the same can be said of ivy. There is an air of age and solidity about

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)



In The Dog House

WITH DAN LODEN

LOYOLA SPORTS NIGHT:

Since Loyola Night has been established for the serving up of large portions of Evergreen culture, amidst the choicest collegiate surroundings (advertisement), it remains for the Sons of the Green and Grey to show that they are also men of muscle. Lest the fair sex think we have the *sana mens* but not *in sano corpore*, and that all our training is done down at the Enoch Pratt cerebral gymnasium, we believe that we should have a Loyola Sports Night. Other colleges hold these athletic jamborees with the greatest success. If Loyola attempted the same thing, we believe that the results would be encouraging as well as profitable (not in the capitalistic sense, of course. No, no, no, no.) At this event the fencing team could reveal the mastery of the foil and epee that stood them in such good stead last year. There could be a badminton exhibition, a basketball game, and perhaps, those fellows interested in boxing and wrestling could display their wares. In fact, the more we think about it the better the idea sounds. How about it, powers-that-be? And here is another idea for the benefit of those fellows with a strong back but a weakness above the ears. Why not award them a B. C. degree, making them full-fledged Bachelors of Calisthenics?

PEP TALK:

With November 30th, and the first basketball game of the season drawing as close as two Scotchmen reaching for the same nickel, the time seems ripe for a few choice words on the subject of pep and school spirit. Knowing "Lefty" Reitz, we can safely say that win, lose or draw Loyola is going to have a scrappy outfit on the court this winter. The big question is, "Will the students have enough gumption to really back the team?" Well, our crystal ball can't answer that one. However, we can make this prophecy, that if a large number turn out for the first few games, they will see a brand of basketball which will insure a capacity attendance for the rest of the year. The College is playing many "big-time" clubs this season, and it will require "big-time" performances to cope with them. Let's try to back the team from the opening whistle, so that when the games with Catholic University, Navy, Marshall and the clubs of the Maryland Inter-Collegiate League roll around we will have a fighting team inspired by the knowledge that the school is behind them one hundred percent.

NICHE FILLER:

The rather rotund niche left by "Al" Matricciani, when graduation forced his resigning of the post of student director of intra-murals, seemed almost impossible of filling. Fortunately, Brady Murphy (despite a difference in avoirdupois) has done the trick. Brady has carried on where "Al" left off, and once again the school is humming with the energy being expended while trying to lick the Juniors in softball. Nor do Brady's plans stop here. With the tennis tournament and the softball league successfully taken care of, the next activity lurking in the shadows of "Lefty's" office is the organization of the inter-class basketball league. Competition will begin after the Christmas holidays, and will continue until Easter. So it is as evident as an O'Connor margin that Brady is doing a swell job and deserves nothing short of a Varsity letter.

NOTE ON A DELUGE:

As a member of the sporting press we witnessed this season's famous tilt between the Notre Dames of South Bend and the Navys of Annapolis. This game will go down in gridiron history as one of the wettest battles of all times, and the one in which it was proven, definitely, that the crawl stroke is an offensive weapon. Our seats were in section D, which is located somewhere south of Waverly and from which the playing field can be seen on a clear day. The ordinary game sounds were accompanied by strange gurgling noises. The latter, we can say with scientific certainty, emanated from several citizens sitting directly below us who were laboring under the delusion that they were watching Pitt play Baltimore City College. The impression we received of one of Saggau's beautiful runs was as follows: Saggau took the ball on his own thirty-yard line. He feinted to the right and three racoon coats stood up in row sixteen. An umbrella hit us on the head. The crowd roared as we were violently struck from behind and hurled flat. Suddenly, everyone sat down and there was Saggau planting the ball firmly behind the goal line. How could we tell from where we sat that it was Saggau who was doing all this? We couldn't. We heard about it later from a friend who had listened to the game over the radio.

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BRACKEN CAPTAINS SOPHS

Pups, Victors Over St. Joe, Are Favored To Humble Their Oppressors

The Freshman and Sophomore football teams will meet in the traditional game the week after the Thanksgiving holidays. The battle promises to be a top notch affair with both teams emphasizing speed.

Freshman Eleven Favorite

The Sophomores will be cast in the underdog role due to the surprising 6 to 0 victory of the Freshmen team over Mt. St. Joseph's. However, the Sophs will present a formidable eleven with several big guns with which they will bombard the Pups. Captain Binnie Bracken and McNaney are two fast hard charging guards who will be playing in the Freshman backfield most of the day. The Sophs, in an endeavor to get a strong running back, have shifted Bish Baker, a 200 pounder, from the line to the backfield. Jack Russell will handle the passing with Carl Gottschalk and Joe Schaffner doing the receiving.

Barlage Good Passer

The chief weapon of the Freshmen will be Bernie Barlage's pitching arm. This lad is quite a passer, for it was his pass to Fields which produced the winning touchdown against St. Joe. The Frosh's defensive power lies in the strong line play of Captain Hooper and the punting of McDonough. McDonough's punts are not exceptionally long or high but he manages to keep them away from the safety man. The two teams are now going through signal practices in preparation for the clash.

The Lineups:

Sophomore	Freshman
Gottschalk	L.E. Sanford
Poggi	L.T. Schmidt
McNaney	L.G. Lancaster
Burke	C. Boone
Bracken, c	R.G. Harman
France	R.T. Hooper
O'Day	R.E. Swallenb'g
Kohles	Q.B. Fields
Schaffner	L.H. Barlage
Russell	R.H. Kenney
Baker	F.B. McDonough

THALER AND BURCH DOUBLES CHAMPS

Tim Thaler and Bill Burch won the doubles championship in very easy fashion. In the finals, they swamped Noah Walker and Joe Schaffner 6-1, 6-2, 6-3. The Walker Schaffner team pulled an upset to reach the finals when they defeated Charlie Carr and Jack Russell 1-6, 6-1, 6-3. Thaler and Burch were so superior to the field that they did not lose one set from the first round to the finals. Thaler, with two championships, seems to be the Donald Budge of Loyola.



SAM POWERS

BASEBALLERS ELECT CAPTAIN

Sam Powers, Loyola's representative on the All-Maryland baseball team last season, was elected captain of this year's Varsity nine. Powers holds down the backstop position on the Loyola club, and has two year's varsity experience behind him. The team as a whole this year is promising, as most of the regulars are back and a few reserves are expected to be drawn from the freshman class. No schedules for baseball have been announced, but it is expected that, besides the usual opponents in the Maryland Inter-Collegiate baseball league, several road trips will be taken.

FENCERS BEGIN ENERGETIC PRE-SEASON WORKOUTS

Regulars Give Exhibition Matches And Start Sunday Sessions

As the official opening of the season rapidly draws near, the hopes of the Green and Grey fencing squad are rising with the dawn of each practice session. So enthused have they become over their work that, in addition to their regular chores, they have been holding four-hour workouts every Sunday evening in the gym for the past month.

On November 6, student coach Ed Dill led his charges in an unofficial match against Forest Park, and the Jesuit fencers won by an overwhelming score.

Regulars to Give Exhibitions

A great publicity stunt and, incidentally, one which may prove a means of spreading popularity of this sport among Baltimore schoolboys, was started last Sunday when the nine regulars gave an exhibition before a meeting of the Holy Name Society of All Saints Church. So well were the boys received that similar exhibitions will be given before other parish meetings during the course of the year.

All Candidates Have Stuck

Another item worthy of mention is the fact that of the entire crop of some twenty-five odd recruits not one has even so much as thought of quitting—a remarkable tribute to the spirit of these *honoris defensores*.

BATTLE WITH ALUMNI WILL HEAD STIFF VARSITY COURT SCHEDULE

SQUAD HITS STRIDE

Lower Classmen Predominate, Reserve Power To Be Question Mark

With less than two weeks to go before the opening game with the Alumni, Loyola's basketball squad has settled down to hard work under the gaze of Coach "Lefty" Reitz. Practices have been long and gruelling, but the results are hoped to be shown in the superior condition of the athletes; and it is conditioning that wins a lot of ball games. The team, this year, will be more representative of the lower classes than of the seniors, Joe Keech being the sole fourth year man striving for a key position.

Strong First Team

Although the squad will boast a strong first team, the reserve strength is not particularly marked. This will prove true especially when such teams as Navy are met, whose eligibility rules prohibit freshmen and seniors with three years' previous varsity experience from playing. However, "Lefty" Reitz is attempting to build up a reserve, if not for this year, for next, by forming a Junior Varsity team.

Guarding Morale

The main danger to be overcome is over-confidence. Even the freshmen on the squad are veterans of basketball wars, and "Lefty" is taking all precautions to prevent any let-downs or inclinations to coast from lessening the morale of the team. As things stand now the College will put a hard-fighting team on the floor the night of November 30th, and they will be ready to sharpen their shooting eyes at the expense of the oldsters.

Juniors Gop Title

The Junior A team won the fall indoor pennant for the second year in succession. Moreover, they won it in a masterful style when they shut out the Senior A team 6-0. Donohue turned in a great performance when he not only allowed the Seniors nary a run but also got 3 hits out of five times at bat. Jimmy Lazzatti, the seniors' best tosser, was no problem for the bats of the juniors. The Freshman C team finished in third place, with Vic Bock pacing it. Charlie Carr led the Soph B team into fourth place.

Brady Murphy, the intra-mural manager, plans to start a ping pong tournament before the basketball league. The latter will start after the Christmas Holidays.

Jamming With Joe

By JOE CONNOR

On October 12 a major event in the swing world occurred, when a twenty six year old Frenchman arrived in New York aboard the S.S. Pennland on a pilgrimage to the swing centers of America. He was Hugh Panassie, internationally famed critic and authority on swing, and author of the book *Le Jazz Hot*, the most comprehensive and keenly analytical book on the subject yet published. Back in the early '20's he had considered becoming a critic of classical music, until his saxophone teacher, Mezz Mesirov, famous clarinetist from Chicago, began showing him the difference between good and bad jazz. That was the beginning. By assembling and studying jazz recordings and, subsequently, composing for French publications, he became a crusader for jazz, whose real artists were going unappreciated. Now, at last, Mr. Panassie is fulfilling a long-cherished desire—that of hearing at first hand the swing bands and musicians he has been writing about for years. He intends to remain until January, anxiously awaiting Duke Ellington's return to New York, and plans at least six books as a result of his visit. Regarding the American public, he warns them to ignore the asinine antics of the "Jeeter bogs," and insists that they must learn to distinguish between swing and "any noisy theeng."

Gotham Goings-On:

That fine Count Basie band must finally exit from the Famous Door, but will appear at the Strand Theatre early next month. Red Norvo and his talented spouse are scheduled to move in as soon as present alteration plans are completed. . . . Two sterling tenor-saxmen, formerly freelancers, have finally been tied down to permanent jobs. Babe Rusin has hooked up with Tommy Dorsey (hope he won't have to put on an act like Skeets Herfurth), and Stewie MacKay has joined Les Brown's Ork (nee Duke Blue Devils). . . . New angle on Bea Wain, gargler with Clinton. Her dad didn't want her to be a swingster but favored opera. Looks like both were disappointed. . . . Chick Webb is ailing again, more seriously than ever, and may enter Johns Hopkins hospital for observation and treatment. There is a possibility that Ella F. (his legally adopted daughter) may wield the baton during his absence. . . . Sitting among the longhairs in Arturo Toscanini's Symphony Orchestra these days are two swing trombonists, recently recruited for the orchestra! The sliphorn artists formerly owned chairs in the brass sections of Paul Whiteman and Benny Goodman.

Polite Perusings of Popular Platters:

Musicians and musical journals everywhere this month are paying tribute to the late Bix Beiderbecke, generally conceded to be the greatest swing musician of all time. In keeping with this, record com-

panies have re-issued some of his finest works. Vocalion have released four sides under his own name, and two under the label of Frank Trumbauer. On these six sides, Bix worked with other great hot instrumentalists—a genuine swing group. Consequently, the real Beiderbecke is found rather on these sides than on those recorded with the Whiteman band, which was not a swing group. In addition to these, the Red Norvo Quartet waxed a beautiful version of Bix's immortal composition *In A Mist*.

Loyola Night Program

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1) piano solo by Albert T. Vogel, '36, and a trio consisting of Edmond Scavone at the piano, Henry Zangara, violin and some other instrument.

The remainder of the musical program will be in the hands of the Townsmen. There will be dancing until one o'clock. The booking of the most popular of the local bands promises a perfect finish for a perfect evening.

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SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 4)

everything, and there are those who will remind you that even the old Franklin town mill, once the source of flour for these old towns, is still intact and ground out flour until a few short years ago when the last miller died.

One old gentleman, to whom I talked, was born some sixty years ago in this very locality. He was brought up in the traditions of the place, and spoke of the old Powder Mill whence Powder Mill Lane derives its name. The ruins are still to be seen by anyone caring to go to the trouble of doing so, but he must go on foot, as a wilderness has grown about this old mill with its rotted wheel and tumbled-in race. This same man told me of the cotton mills that also utilized the power of the neighboring stream, and of the tobacco fields that were once worked by slave labor. Rolling Road got its name from the fact that the hogsheads of tobacco were rolled along that very thoroughfare to market. He even volunteered to show me the site of the old slave quarters. There, not far from today's Baltimore, the poor black creatures lived their dreary lives, sang their mournful songs, died and were buried in the swamp lands by Gwynns Falls.

In the nearby white folks' cemetery, under giant oaks, there are moldy stones which bear, in their doleful legends, dates in the early seventeen hundreds. No doubt the little churchyard was amply filled when Gray was writing his *Elegy* at Stoke Poges.

A great many changes have been wrought in comparatively recent years. Those early mills introduced a foreign element into this English-American countryside. Many took root and gradually introduced the customs of their own native lands, but rustic England is well represented in the home-ly architecture, in the nomenclature, and even in some of the present-day people. It is one of the few places in this land where the print of the original English remains. I have walked its roads many times, and each time I have felt as though I were living in the days of early America and the British colonies.

JOHN B. THOMPSON.

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